

LAST EDITION.

FLIGHT FROM THE HORRORS OF THE YUKON.

Story of a man who preferred the possibility of hanging to that of freezing in the Alaska gold fields.

IN THE GREAT SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH.

TEN PAGES.

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FRIDAY EVENING—ST. LOUIS—JULY 23, 1897.

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LAST EDITION.

GREATEST RACE-STARTER.

...IN THE COUNTRY.

He is 5 feet 10 inches high, but has the torso of a giant, carries a bowie knife and has fought for his life.

IN THE GREAT SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.

HAD TO BREAK INTO PRISON.

THE FIGHT ON A POLICE JUDGE.

MYSTERIOUS RICHARD MORTON, WHO CHARGED HIMSELF WITH MURDER, SENTENCED.

HE COULDN'T BE CONVICTED.

AND TO ACCOMMODATE THE AUTHORITIES PLEADED GUILTY TO MANSLAUGHTER.

Claimed to Have Slain a Man on the Gravols Road and Is Believed to Belong to a Good New Jersey Family.

Richard Morton, in jail at Clayton, awaiting transportation to the penitentiary, is a mystery.

There is no certainty that the man's name is Richard Morton; indeed, it probably is. But the man's family is quite wealthy; that they live in New Jersey, and that he has written home for assistance, but no answer has come. But who the relations are he will not state.

Morton has had as almost as much trouble breaking into the penitentiary as most men have in getting out. Many at Clayton believe he is not entitled to enter that institution. The county officials admit that they could never have sent him there had he not as stated them.

The two years' sentence imposed by Judge Hirzel upon this man after his plea of guilty to the charge of manslaughter recalls to public attention the tragedy on the Gravols road the evening of June 2.

The victim was found lying in the road. He had been stabbed to death. In his pocket was found a memorandum book, bearing the name C. E. Creswick.

Further than this the body was never identified. County officials learned that this man in company with two others and Richard Morton had been near Seim's saloon the afternoon of June 2 drinking beer, which was served in a vacant lot. The officers could not learn who the men were, and had not the faintest clue to all in a search for the murderer.

Richard Morton stepped forward opportunely and saved them from their trouble.

For a year Morton had been a puzzle to residents of Clayton. He had been employed as laborer by J. A. McEroy, W. S. Bryant and others, but to no one would he speak concerning his past. This caused the more concern, as he seemed above the work he was following.

The last part of April he drifted from K. T. K. K. to K. T. K. and that place was arrested as a vagrant. He seemed pleased at the prospect of being cared for by the state, and never murmured when given a jail sentence.

He was released a few days before the mud on the Gravols road.

On the night of June 1 a man walked into Webster and going to the home of the Constable knocked on the door. A window was open and a man stepped out. "I want to give myself up for murder."

"Who are you?" asked the Constable. "I don't know anybody."

"My name is Richard Morton. I killed a man on the Gravols road."

The Constable crowded and told the man to go away. He was sleepy and didn't want to be disturbed.

The Constable pointed. He had killed a man and wanted to be arrested. He seemed pleased at the prospect of being cared for by the state, and never murmured when given a jail sentence.

Mr. Marshall dug out a section of the Charter wherein the Assembly was authorized to call the papers and information before the committee. He cited a case in the Court of Appeals in which City Councilman was held in contempt for conduct of a suit agaist the gas company. Mr. Dunn was fined and committed to jail for contempt.

Assistant Secretary Day, who would naturally act as the head of the department in the absence of Mr. Sherman, is in Ohio. He is failing mentally and physically, and has no knowledge of his department in the absence of Secy. and the First Assistant, however, the discharge of diplomatic and other official duties has been assumed by the Speaker of the House.

This Mr. Marshall has not only conducted ample precedent for the action taken by the House of Delegates in the present case.

The Constable reached into his pocket and fished out a dime, which he handed the stranger and then closed the door.

Mr. Morton, R. R. 1, had driven a car and went to Clayton. There he awoke Sheriff Korth and related the story he had told. When he left, the real county seat was different. He was warmly welcomed, was locked up and a charge of murder in the first degree placed against him.

The next day and for many days thereafter the officer endeavored to find some evidence of Morton's own that he committed the murder. But in vain.

There was no inference and the result was accommodation to a prisoner. As he had been accommodating in the past, so he proved at this time.

"Our Supreme Court has never deviated from the rule in all cases," said Mr. Marshall.

"The whole thing lies in the conclusion of my dear opponent," said Mr. Marshall. "This is a question of law, not of fact. I had always thought that an upright official who had nothing to fear courted the fullest investigation of his discharge of duty."

He said in conclusion: "The only purpose of this procedure is to smother the character of an official under the guise of an official procedure."

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town and the Lieutenant concluded to rest for a while.

At 10 o'clock the main body of the corps wheeled into town. Their arrival was the signal for preparations for a meal.

Consequently, we had a hearty meal at the hotel at Louisville, and there was fresh bread, bacon and beans for dinner.

The corps carried its earned wages in a money bag in a money-chest which fitted into the wheel frames. Frying and baking pans are constructed to fit the shape of the frames, so that when the corps then packed in these, so that all little room was possible was wasted. Every man had a tin cup, plate, knife, fork and spoon in his luggage.

The stores carried are hard bread, ship biscuit, cans of bacon, beans, sugar, coffee, tea, pepper and flour. These are the regular marching army rations.

While supper was being cooked the work of the day was continued. The men were on the march, but nothing exhibited indifference to the sun. They cooked in a hollow by the river, and the sun beat down on them. The repartees beat to their work, cementing tires, adjusting new frames, and heating the iron that made the new ones. We would talk of where we would find broad turnpikes, leading to discover narrow trails, leading through the woods across which we had to lug our wheels.

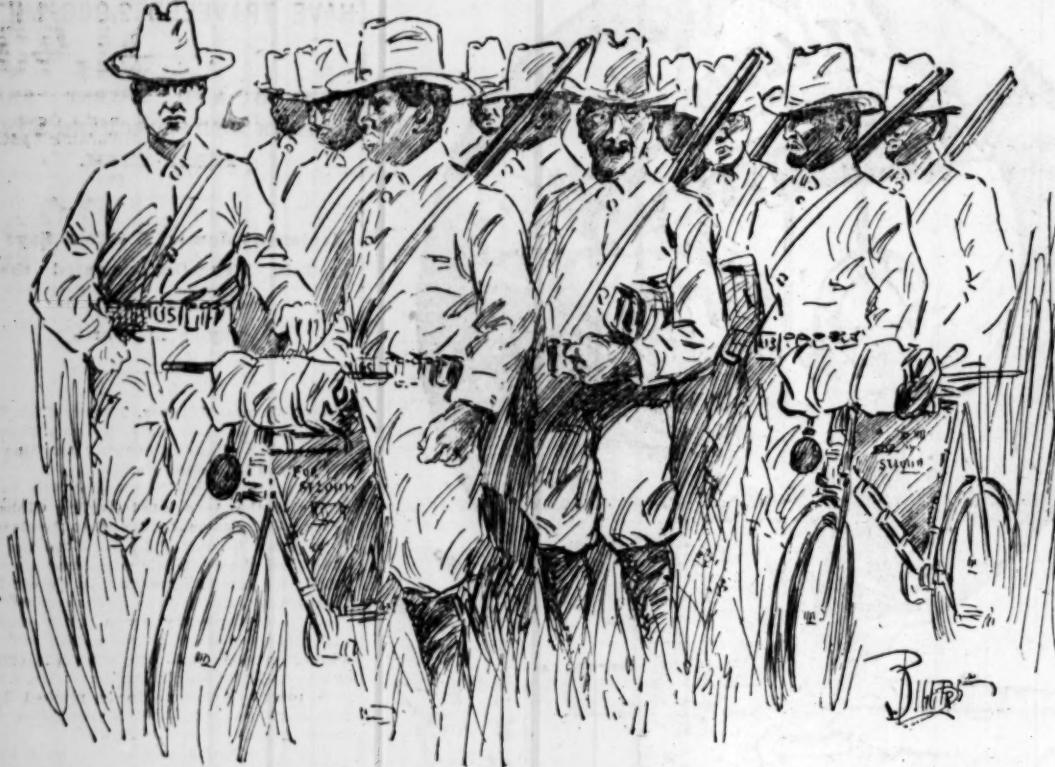
"Many times we rode with our heads down, but nothing like what we encountered.

"There was no question of whether we did not endure. No topographical maps were used, and we were often lost.

"We wheeled across mountains, through sand hills and over hard and muddy roads. Seventeen tires were broken at nightfall and the work went on until midnight, under the depot electric light. When the men had had their meal we curled up on the station platform and went to sleep. Lieut. Moss spent the night in the station, and the men were in the waiting-room, bench comfortable, but Surgeon Kennedy spent his night in Louisville.

At 6:30 o'clock the last of the corps wheeled into Louisville. They were Privates Findley, Bridges and Scott. The former is the

25TH INFANTRY BICYCLE CORPS.



track rider and horse breaker of the corps. His home is in St. Joseph, Mo., and he laid over there two days, but easily caught up. At Hannibal he found Bridges and Scott awaiting him, and they were joined. He fitted them up, then led them a merry chase into Louisiana to catch up. The thirty-six miles were covered inside of two and one-half hours.

After their arrival the bugle sounded, "Fall in." Corps always sounded the bugle when repairs were done, the men could sleep until 2 a.m., when the start for St. Louis would be made.

The corps fell out and went about their tasks. Lieut. Moss moved among them and his keen, quick eye noted every imperfection in the men, in the horses, in the equipment, in the mules, in the wagons. He sharply accounted for negligence. Private Sam Johnson, so busy entertaining visitors until the night before, was ordered to repair a broken axle. He was ordered to have his wheel ready and join his comrades by noon at St. Charles. When he gets to Jefferson Barracks he will have three days in the guard-house for his negligence.

An hour after midnight the sleeping horses were wakened. Coffins were packed, blankets were packed and guns shouldered. Just as the moon rose above the brush on the hills, when the river, the bushes and the corral became the last day of their eventful journey.

They took the turnpike. After a twenty-five mile ride to St. Louis they will breakfast and then push on to Troy. Thence the route will be to Old Monroe and from there to St. Charles and then to the St. Charles rock road into St. Louis.

The personnel of the Twenty-fifth U. S. Infantry Bicycle Corps is as follows: Captain James M. Moss, Company F. Twenty-fifth Regiment; Lieut. J. M. Kennedy, Surgeon. Captain Martin, Private Sergt. Sanders, Corporal Martin, Privates F. and E. Scott, and Capt. Condie, B. Corporal Haynes, Privates Findley, Bridges, Scott, Dingman, Company F. Privates E. Johnson, F. Johnson, S. Williamson, W. Williamson, Wilson, Butt, and Reid, Company H. Privates Forman and Rout, Company H. Lieut. M. and Surgeon Kennedy are the only white men in the corps. Lieut. Moss says this is accident, not design. His command has been from the start a negro corps, and when he obtained permission to make the trip it was granted on condition that the negroes be made to do the work.

Sergeant Kennedy is the only member of the corps not a volunteer. He was ordered to accompany the expedition and had to leave home to make the trip. Lieut. Moss says the rest of the corps he says he would make the trip over again if he had an opportunity.

The men are mostly negroes, Lieut. Johnson, who are wheelmen. Everyone at Ft. Mississauga rides. When Lieutenant Moss asked his men, "What men need to pick his squad from?" they said, "We need to go to the garden, we went into training with the garden, we went for exposure. Ten days we were in camp, we were in the new wheel. They learned to drill with their accoutrements and luggage. The Saturday afternoon we had an exhibition drill for their comrades at Ft. Mississauga. Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock the rain began to fall.

Each man carries on his trip at least 50 pounds of baggage. The gun weighs ten pounds. The cartridge belt with 50 charges almost five pounds. There is a canteen and a bayonet scabbard.

On the handle bars a blanket, half a shelter tent, a gun, a lantern, a lantern, extra parts. In the luggage box, beneath the seat, each carried his share of the provender. Utensils were carried in the bags. The coffee pots stuffed their blankets in the bags.

Whose goods will you buy? Those of firms that do business by daylight or those of obscure and irresponsible persons? Look out for imposition. Get what you ask for.

DEMAND FOR INFORMATION.

Libraries Besieged by Those Who Want to Know About Alaska.

The excitement caused by reports from the Klondike region is having a noticeable effect on the volume of business done by the Public and Mercantile libraries.

The public and mercantile libraries are daily crowded with people, anxious to read about the new Eldorado.

Assistant Librarian Joseph Langton of the Public Library says that the demand, while not on a par with the famous rush for "Tribly," is large. All of the library's books on Alaska are now out. Magazines and newspapers containing articles on Alaska have been bought up.

Librarian L. G. Karp of the Mercantile Library says that the demand for books on Alaska is so great that he has reserved every copy of "The Klondike" and placed them in the reference room. He will reserve an additional twenty-five if the demand continues.

Hood's Pills

Win favor everywhere because they are so easy to take. In fact perfectly satisfied by a family cathartic. Cure sick headache, biliousness, indigestion, nausea, bad taste, 25c.

OHIO CLOUDBURST.

One Man Killed by Lightning and Property Destroyed to the Extent of \$100,000.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., July 23.—The storm which struck this city and vicinity at 7 o'clock last night was very disastrous in its results. Catheryn Mayer was struck by lightning and was instantly killed, while her sweetheart, who stood near, was badly shocked.

The Mahoning River rose two feet in an hour and washed away several bridges. Crab Creek, an insignificant stream, rose fifteen feet in an incredibly short space of time, doing great damage in the lower portions of the city.

Houses were washed from their foundations, and men, women and children were rescued from second-story windows, a bath tub being used in lieu of better craft.

Squaw Creek Park, a pleasure resort near this city, was practically wiped out of existence after a twelve hours' delay. It is estimated that the loss in this city alone will approach \$100,000.

The storm was local in many respects, re-

DOG HUNT IN FOREST PARK.

POLICEMEN SPEND A NIGHT CHASING WILD MASTIFFS IN THE WILDERNESS.

ENCOUNTERED TWO OF THEM.

THE BRUTES WERE DEFIANT, BUT RETREATED UNDER FIRE AND ESCAPED.

The Hunt Will Be Repeated Every Night by Captain Peter Reynolds' Men Until the Canine Banditti Are Exterminated.

Following the suggestion of Park Commissioner Ridgley, Capt. Peter Reynolds of the Mounted Police District sent four policemen out into the tangled wilderness of the western part of Forest Park late Thursday night with dark lanterns and revolvers.

Until dawn they searched through the woodland, up and down the gullies of the Diver des Peres, looking for a bandit of untamed mastiffs, an outlaw band of six six dogs reared in the jungle by an outcast woman.

But this does not settle the controversy by any means. The commission's power of rejection is not final. In fact it has no power. It can only recommend to the Board of Public Improvements, and to that board the trouble is transferred.

Before the board, however, the District Council proposes to make it interesting for Kellerman to defend his position.

The four officers who comprised the hunting expedition left the Mounted District Station late Thursday night. This was to make sure that all visitors had left and that stray bullets would not find anchorage in a human being. Besides, it was known that the dogs prowled in the night and slept during the day.

When the wilderness was reached the four policemen formed a skirmish line and lighted their lanterns. In their left hands they carried their bull's-eyes and in their right hands they grasped revolvers of large caliber.

They reached the winding, rippling little River des Peres without incident.

While climbing the bank on the other side they heard a growl. It came from the undergrowth, a cluster of great rocks, and in an instant the four bullseyes flashed their rays into the clump. There the officers saw two of the dogs, one snatched out and apparently asleep while the other was

scared away.

Reports from the rural districts show that

embarking a cloudburst, the people being given little warning.

A great loss of life was narrowly averted at the Spring Hill, Mo., fair. Many women and children insisted upon remaining to watch the angry waters below in spite of the fact that the structure was not yet completed.

Two hours later the bridge gave way, clubs cleared the bridge and none too soon, for a few seconds later the bridge was

scared away.

At the same time the bridge was

reached by a crowd of people who had

been watching the water rise.

Mr. and Mrs. Rayburn keep a butcher shop at 3867 Lincoln avenue. It was Lohsandi's money that set up the business.

Mr. Rayburn's wife was

accused of cheating his father-in-law.

James Rayburn, Accused of Cheating His Father-in-Law.

James M. Rayburn, who is charged with having given his father-in-law, John Lohsandi, 100-year notes for a loan of \$1,500, was a defendant in the Second District Police Court Friday.

On the stand Lohsandi and a dozen neighbors were on hand to prosecute. The alteration

grew out of the filing of a suit in the Circuit Court for the recovery of the money loaned.

Mr. and Mrs. Rayburn keep a butcher

shop at 3867 Lincoln avenue. It was Lohsandi's money that set up the business.

Notes were given for the principal, and he

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While climbing the bank on the other side they heard a growl. It came from the undergrowth, a cluster of great rocks, and in an instant the four bullseyes flashed their rays into the clump. There the officers saw two of the dogs, one snatched out and apparently asleep while the other was

scared away.

Reports from the rural districts show that

embarking a cloudburst, the people being given little warning.

A great loss of life was narrowly averted at the Spring Hill, Mo., fair. Many women and children insisted upon remaining to watch the angry waters below in spite of the fact that the structure was not yet completed.

Two hours later the bridge gave way, clubs cleared the bridge and none too soon, for a few seconds later the bridge was

scared away.

At the same time the bridge was

reached by a crowd of people who had

been watching the water rise.

Mr. and Mrs. Rayburn keep a butcher

shop at 3867 Lincoln avenue. It was Lohsandi's money that set up the business.

Notes were given for the principal, and he

was to pay the interest.

But this does not settle the controversy by any means. The commission's power of rejection is not final. In fact it has no power. It can only recommend to the Board of Public Improvements, and to that board the trouble is transferred.

Before the board, however, the District Council proposes to make it interesting for Kellerman to defend his position.

The four officers who comprised the hunting expedition left the Mounted District Station late Thursday night. This was to make sure that all visitors had left and that stray bullets would not find anchorage in a human being. Besides, it was known that the dogs prowled in the night and slept during the day.

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ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH.

PUBLISHED BY
THE PULITZER PUBLISHING CO.
Founded by JOSEPH PULITZER.

Office 513 Olive Street.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

BY MAIL—IN ADVANCE.
Daily and Sunday—Per Week... 10 Cents
Daily and Sunday—Per Month... 45 Cents
Sunday—Per Month... 20 Cents

WEEKLY—One Year... 50 Cents

Daily and Sunday by carrier, in towns outside of St. Louis, 15 cents a week, 40 cents a month. Week day only, 10 cents a week.
Remittances by money order, draft or in registered letter. Don't forget to check your local bank.

The price of the Post-Dispatch on all railroad trains, and in all railroad stations outside of St. Louis will be 2 CENTS per copy daily and 5 CENTS Sundays. Any one who chooses to use this method, will please report same to us, giving name of road, or station and number of train.

Subscribers who fail to receive their paper regularly will prefer to have us mail the same to this office. Address all communications to

POST-DISPATCH, St. Louis.

Entered at the Postoffice at St. Louis as second-class matter.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.

Business Office... 406
Editorial Room... 408The S. C. Beckwith Special Agency,
Agent Foreign Advertising,
45 Tribune Building, New York,
And 409 The Rookery, Chicago.

Off for the Summer?

How, you will want the home news
and the news of the Post-Dispatch fol-
low you.
Give orders to your carrier. The ad-
dress of the newspaper office is as you
like. No extra charge for postage, ex-
cept to foreign countries.

AMUSEMENTS TO-NIGHT.

ERICHS CAVE—"Ermahle."
SUBURBAN GARDEN—Vaudville.
FOREST PARK HIGHLANDS—Vaudville.
BELLEVUE GARDEN—"Salamitha."
GREGIAN PAVILION—Concert.MATINEES TO-MORROW.
SUBURBAN GARDEN—Vaudville.
FOREST PARK HIGHLANDS—Vaudville.

BEST IN EVERYTHING.

Every pledge to the public with regard
to the unrivaled character of the Sun-
day Post-Dispatch has been kept. Its
readers will testify to the fact.For next Sunday we promise, without
qualification or reservation, the best Sun-
day newspaper ever published west of the
Mississippi River. It will compare favor-
ably with any ever published.Those masters of comic art, Messrs.
McCarthy, Luke, Shultz and others of
scarcely less fame, will make the illus-
trated comic weekly a delight to young
and old. The comicalities of the season
will be presented in most laughable
forms.In the magazine, sporting men will find
a most skillful and interesting study of
the most prominent turfman in the coun-
try. Some of the horrors of life on the
Yukon will be told by a Missourian who
faced the gallows rather than endure them.How miners live and work will
interestingly set forth. The ladies will
be particularly pleased with an inside
view of the home of the richest girl in
America, and with other features of spe-
cial interest to the sex.But these are mere hints of the rich
contents of a newspaper which in news
and special features cannot be rivaled in
the West. We say cannot be rivaled, with
perfect truth, because no other
newspaper in the West has equal re-
sources.Through its connection with the great
New York World the Sunday Post-Dis-
patch has first choice in the journalistic
market, and the best in news, the best in
art, the best in humor, the best in special
attractions, the best in everything journal-
istic.

Test it and see for yourself.

It cost the city \$40,000 to elect the pres-
ent School Board, but it is paying a great
deal more than that for the election of
the present Municipal Assembly.

A FRANK AVOWAL.

Mr. Charles Green is frank concerning
his object and methods in securing the
"gridiron" franchise for the North and
South Railway. He says he secured it
through Promoter Sweeney and others
to recoup his fortune and reward him-
self on his street railway com-
petitors who have obtained a rich share
of franchise loot.But the Post-Dispatch opposes Mr.
Green's scheme. We sympathize with
his competitors.³ We have not a word to
say in defense of his street railway com-
petitors who have obtained a rich share
of franchise loot.The Post-Dispatch condemns Mr.
Green's frankness. We sympathize with
his competitors.³ We have not a word to
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of franchise loot.The hot indignation of the people of
Chicago over the infamous Yerkes street
railway legislation was shown yesterday
in the hissing of Gov. Tanner as he rode
through the city in the Logan parade.There can be little sympathy for the Gov-
ernor. He betrayed his trust and can
hardly expect that this ugly fact is to be
forgotten.When locomotive daily passes
through a neighborhood where children
play, there should be a way for the en-
gine men to see a child on the track. The
poor little creature who was slaughtered
yesterday was seen by no one on the loco-
motive. How many more children will
the blind monster be permitted to de-
stroy?Dr. Talmage says he expects to live
and die in Washington. Only a very
good man, however, such as the doctor is
supposed to be, would venture to risk
that environment in his last moments.Poet Bryant's brother is 90 years old.
He does not propose, just yet, to join
the caravan innumerable of his distin-
guished and lamented kinsman.

THE CLUB-HOUSE HEAD.

The House Committee of a fashionable
club at Newport has learned E. Parker
Deacon. The offense with which he is
charged is abstracting ice from a club-
house ice pitcher, and the committee insis-
ts that it must not occur again.It is the popular impression that club
life is peculiarly conducive to such tem-
porary congestions of the brain, and that, at such times, nothing
but a liberal application of ice will re-
lieve him. He holds himself insulted and
threatens to hold members of the com-
mittee personally responsible for the in-
sult.It is the popular impression that club
life is peculiarly conducive to such tem-
porary congestions of the brain, as Mr.
Deacon complains of. In all the club-
houses ice has been found to be a sov-
ereign remedy. It is largely a question
of temperament as to how the reaction
may be most easily effected. In some
cases the congestion yields to a wet towel,
but in others nothing but a cake of ice
on top of the head will calm the mad-dened blood and soothe the throbbing
brain.It may be possible to run a club-house
in the East on the inhuman lines of the
Newport committee. But such a rule, en-
forced for a week in any club of the
South or West, would mean the closing
of the buffet.Broker Messing says he began work on
the North and South Railway job before
the election. In view of the situation in
the Municipal Assembly, that was an un-
necessary assertion of a self-evident fact.

CALL COUNCILMAN WIGGINS.

Councilman Charles Wiggins says he
was offered \$3,000 to vote for the North
and South franchise job, but declines to
give the name of the briber.Mr. Wiggins did only part of his duty,
as an honest city official, when he re-
jected this corrupt offer. Bribery is a
heinous crime. It strikes at the root of
good government. It is a vicious attack
upon public rights and interests and of-
ficial integrity. It is a part of Mr. Wig-
gins' obligation to expose the sources of
official corruption. He should point out
the men and who attempted to bribe
a public official.But if Mr. Wiggins declines to make a
voluntary exposure of the guilty man, he
should be compelled by legal process to
give the public prosecutors the benefit of
his admitted knowledge of attempted bri-
bery.Unfortunately, the Grand-jury is not
now in session, and will not be until Sep-
tember. But Mr. Wiggins' admission is
a hint to the prosecuting officers and the
citizens' committee as to where to begin
the hostile investigation.Call Councilman Wiggins to the
witness stand.The pigeon that brings first news of
the North Pole will very nearly rank with
Noah's.

CIGARETTE ENTICEMENTS.

The small boy will be grievously dis-
appointed on learning that the new tariff
law prohibits the giving away of any
more fancy buttons, pictures or other
gifts with packages of cigarettes. But
his parents and teachers will correspond-
ingly rejoice.There can be no doubt that these gifts,
especially of fancy buttons, have done
more than anything else to foster the
cigarette habit among boys.The tobacco companies will save
thousands of dollars annually by the pro-
hibition, they will have an opportunity to
use better grades of tobacco in cigarettes.
But whether they do this or not, a great
temptation will be removed from
the path of children by the prohibition of
the alluring cigarette button.

IDLE CONVICTS AND BAD ROADS.

Since the beginning of the present year,
and the operation of the anti-convict
labor law in New York, twenty men, con-
fined in the Penitentiary at Brooklyn,
have become insane.This is a frightful commentary upon
the ancient barbarism of keeping men,
convicted of offenses against the law, in
solitary and idle confinement.If such barbarism can be justified by
the necessity of protecting honest me-
chanical labor from convict competition,
it is certainly not justified while there is
other and necessary work to do.So long as there are thousands of miles
of impassable roads in this country, con-
victs made insane by idleness are a re-
proach to our civilization.It is not surprising that the esteemed
Springfield Republican of Springfield, Mo.,
found the Post-Dispatch's story of the
dueling associations clustering around
the famous cottonwood tree of Bloody
Island good enough to justify
publishing it under a St. Louis date line.The article had great interest and his-
torical value, but much of its value was
due to the skill of the Post-Dispatch's
staff of writers, who collected and
presented the facts in most readable
form. For this much, at least, Post-
Dispatch was entitled to credit.The hot indignation of the people of
Chicago over the infamous Yerkes street
railway legislation was shown yesterday
in the hissing of Gov. Tanner as he rode
through the city in the Logan parade.There can be little sympathy for the Gov-
ernor. He betrayed his trust and can
hardly expect that this ugly fact is to be
forgotten.The hairless criminal who has been
swindling the furniture men seems likely
to have an opportunity to try his hand on
penitentiary chairs.Among the Alaskan pipe stories is one
of the miners pay \$10 for a smoking pipe
worth 25 cents. Most of the Alaskan pipe
makers are from the Yukon region will not
re vive piracy.The proposed inventors' exchange is a
capital idea, which would be still better if
inventors had more capital.The mosquitoes of Alaska are said to be
gigantic, but then the gold pilgrims expect
to be able to laugh at the biggest bugs.If a Congressman has found the \$300
dropped by Representative Joy, the Mis-
sourian may have to establish a conscience
fund and wait.The hairless criminal who has been
swindling the furniture men seems likely
to have an opportunity to try his hand on
penitentiary chairs.The Colorado woman who hitches an os-
trich to her cart and drives about is no
happier than the bicycle girl, and her os-
trich gets all the exercise.The 15th was one of the hottest days of
the month and that is the day Andree's
carrier pigeon left the North Pole. Yet
there are those who call Andree a fool.The Philadelphia who has been enter-
taining thirty-six lizards in his stomach
will be held up by the saloons as an awful
example of a man who drinks water. The
man who sees snakes has been distanced.The Colorado woman who hitches an os-
trich to her cart and drives about is no
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Deacon. The offense with which he is
charged is abstracting ice from a club-
house ice pitcher, and the committee insis-
ts that it must not occur again.A Chicago Alderman has run away
rather than appear before a Grand-jury.
Leaving Chicago is always the least of
any two evils.

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club at Newport has learned E. Parker
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brain.It may be possible to run a club-house
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Newport committee. But such a rule, en-
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South or West, would mean the closing
of the buffet.Broker Messing says he began work on
the North and South Railway job before
the election. In view of the situation in
the Municipal Assembly, that was an un-
necessary assertion of a self-evident fact.There should be an anti-boodle meeting
every night until boodle is squelched.St. Louis is a free horse with a bad case
of Sweeney.Certainly there are gold mines in Mis-
souri. They are both above and under
the ground.There should be an anti-boodle meeting
every night until boodle is squelched.St. Louis is a free horse with a bad case
of Sweeney.Pray? How to pray?
Why, here's the way:

Ask not for earthly goods;

But ask for courage, patience, strength,

To bear the load thy whole life's length,

Who hath not woes and burdens known

is still a child—has not yet grown.

THE SAINT.

The Alaskan gold rush gives added
meaning and eloquence to Missouri'sstatus of Joe Bowers, an original Argon-
aut.

Despite the hot weather the abattoir in

the four-class post-office department at
Washington is doing a rushing business.It has been demonstrated, at last, that
Japan is capable of delivering an ultimatum
without a yum-yum.Blessings brighten as they take their
flight, and John H. could be spared for a
little time.

In Every Woman's Prayer.

From the New York Press.

Down at the bottom of every woman's

prayer is a reminder to the Lord that he
knows she has to put up with so much
from her husband.

HOW TO PRAY.

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SPORTS OF THE DAY

WARTO THE SHOTGUN, TO BEAT THE LAW, BILLY BRADY'S PLANS.

MAY FOLLOW TUESDAY'S SESSION OF THE TURF CONGRESS.

ECHOES OF THE MEETING.

BOOKMAKERS AND TURFMEN DISCUSS THE NEW RULINGS.

Secretary Aull Gives His Impressions of the Work Done at the Cincinnati Meeting.

War to the shotgun! That is what promises to follow the recent meet of the Turf Congress.

When the news of that meeting reached general circulation yesterday it created a good deal of discussion.

Said Abe Shepherd, the veteran bookmaker and one of the most conservative men on the turf: "The action of the Turf Congress in doing away with the foreign book and outlawing the get of outlaw horses was justifiable. Something must be done and done quickly to purify the turf, else good-bye to it. The radical measures adopted by the Turf Congress are the first steps in the right direction. There has been too much looseness of management all around recently and so much pulling and hauling of horses that the general public is becoming suspicious of the game and will have none of it. The money we are handling at the Fair Grounds shows what is called 'smart' money. It is the money bet by owners of horses, tout and hangers-on of the track, all of whom have a good line on the horses. As a result none of the books are making money. In fact, nearly all are away behind the game. When the play was general you could make a percentage book and any good bookmaker with a fair-weather bank would make a respectable living. Now that sort of thing is out of the question and the man who bets on horses makes a common gamble of it."

"What are you going to do here?" the man in charge was asked. "The money is to be used to buy out the exchange."

"Who's going to open it up?"

"Hayden & Co. and Ed Fitzgerald."

"Why, don't you know Walter Hayden, the bookmaker at the Fair Grounds? He's the Hayden and Barney Schreiber who you notice at the Fair Grounds?"

"What do you mean? Barney has quite quit doing business at the Fair Grounds. What's he doing here?"

"Just as soon as we can get the wires in."

Manager Bohle of the Western Union Telegraph Company was in the new poolroom at No. 214 North Fourth street.

"The Postal have that in charge. Dan Creedon would say nothing.

Mr. Bohle smiled. "I notice you are to have another test case. Judge Murphy will be asked to pass again on the constitutionality of the new law."

"Just as soon as we can get the wires in."

"I was in New York when Col. Hopkins matched Dan Creedon to fight Kid McCoy. The Colonel wanted a \$100,000. but finally accepted Brady's offer of \$30,000. for McCoy to fight Brown, and I am not particularly satis- fied on the side of fighting."

"From what druggist did you purchase the stamp?" the attorney asked.

The young woman was unable to answer the question. She could find the place, she

POOL-ROOM KEEPERS HAVE SOME NEW SCHEME ON FOOT.

SURE SIGN OF THIS.

The Bank of Republic Building Has Been Turned Into a Pool-Room.

The pool room men are in the saddle again and pushing things.

If you don't believe this take a look at the building 214 North Fourth street.

Carved in the massive columns of stone are the words "Bank of the Republic."

But the bank folk have moved out and the pool-room men have moved in.

The new furniture of oak, the magnificent bank vaults and all the heavy bank furniture is still in place.

But the light stuff has been moved out of the way, leaving a magnificent room of about 80x40 feet in size.

A marble-tiled floor makes the place all the more inviting.

The south wall from the entrance on Fourth street to the far rear has been covered with an immense mural, which has been lined up in pool-room style for the "win and win" showing for just what purpose the room is to be used.

"What are you going to do here?" the man in charge was asked.

"We are to have a pool and billiard exchange."

"Who's going to open it up?"

"Hayden & Co. and Ed Fitzgerald."

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HOPES TO BRING THE BIG AND LITTLE PUGILISTS TOGETHER.

THAT TRIP TO THE WEST.

IT WAS MADE IN THE INTEREST OF ALL THE PRIZE FIGHTERS.

McCoy and Creedon to Meet in Either San Francisco or One of the Nevada Cities.

Looking stout, sunburned and quite healthy, Billy Garen, manager of Havlin's Theater, returned from New York and the scenes yesterday.

"I was at Atlantic City a week ago," said Mr. Garen, "and I saw Jim Corbett playing first base for the hall club that is located there. He got \$500 for playing the single game and he tells me that is his price wherever he goes. He says, too, that he has all the engagements he cares for at that figure. He plays a good game, too, so good, indeed, that I thought of signing him for the Browns."

"Corbett is a lucky fellow to be able to earn money so easy, but Sharkey is luckier. I saw him get \$7,000 for giving Maher a single punch and taking a single punch in return."

"And talking about Sharkey and Maher, let me tell you something. Should they ever meet again Sharkey will lick Maher sure. He had all the best of it in their meeting at Brady's Palace Athletic Club, and if the police would not interfere he would have licked Maher then."

"Billy Brady had originally intended that the McCoy-Creedon battle should take place at New York in his clubroom. But since the Corbett-Maher fight was a kind of boxing contest is prohibited there, and the Brady will likely bring the fight off either at the New York or at the Palace.

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USED A BAD POSTAGE STAMP.

SAYS SHE WAS AN INNOCENT PURCHASER AND THE FEDERAL OFFICERS ARE INQUIRING INTO THE TRUTH OF HER STATEMENTS.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT ATTORNEY CLOPTON IS DIRECTING AN INVESTIGATION THAT MAY RESULT IN STARTLING REVELATIONS REGARDING THE SALE OF CANCELLED POSTAGE STAMPS.

MR. ELIEBRECHT, A DOMESTIC, LIVING AT 2371 MADISON STREET, IS HELD FOR THE FEDERAL AUTHORITIES, CHARGED WITH USING A CANCELLED STAMP ON A LETTER ADDRESSED TO HIS FATHER, A. ELIEBRECHT, FLORISSANT, MO. THE CANCELLATION ON THE STAMP WAS SO EVIDENT THAT THE POST-OFFICE CLERK HELD IT OUT. POSTMASTER CARLISLE REFERRED THE MATTER TO POST-OFFICE INSPECTOR DICE. THE LETTER WAS OPENED, UNDER OFFICIAL AUTHORITY, AND THE NAME OF THE SENDER WAS OBTAINED. ATTORNEY CLOPTON WAS CONSULTED AND THE ARREST OF THE GIRL FOLLOWED.

"THIS LOOKS LIKE AN INGAINSTANT MATTER."

"SHE IS A POOR WORKING GIRL, BUT OUR DUTY IS CLEAR. THE PRACTICE OF NUMBERING LETTERS IS INDEED BAD."

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"THE MINIMUM PENALTY FOR USING CANCELLED STAMPS IS A DINE OF \$100. IN ADDITION TO THIS IMPRISONMENT MAY BE IMPOSED."

GOOD FISHING AT ST. FRANCIS.

COL. A. E. VAN TYNE, THE WELL KNOWN ELECTRICAL EXPERT, LEE PERRET AND ABE STICKLER, ALL MEMBERS OF THE BROOKLAND FISHING CLUB, LEAVE FOR THE CLUB HOUSE ON SUNDAY NIGHT. THEY EXPECT TO GO FOR A WEEK OR TEN DAYS. MEMBERS OF THE BROOKLAND FISHING CLUB ARE OBSERVING A FISHING MORATORIUM ON THE RIVER UNTIL THE LAST WEEK'S STAY ON THEIR PRESERVE REPORTS THAT ALL KINDS OF GAME FISH INDIGENOUS TO THE ARKANSAS RIVER ARE TAKING THE BAIT IN THE MOST UNUSUAL MANNER, AT PRESENT, AND ARE NOT PARTICULARLY SUITABLE FOR FISHING. IN PROOF OF THIS STATEMENT THE ANGLING SECTION OF THE CLUB HAS BEEN BOUGHT OUT OF BASS, CROPPY AND JACKS WHICH THEY BROUGHT TO THE CITY ON THEIR RETURN IN ADDITION TO WHAT WAS CONSUMED DAILY AT THE CLUB HOUSE.

SOME OF THE RETURNED MINERS FROM THE YUKON GOLD FIELDS REPORT THAT IN SUMMER THE TEMPERATURE OFTEN REACHES 100 IN THE SHADE.



TAKE A THIN COAT TO ALASKA....

OR IF YOU ARE GOING TO STAY AT HOME AND FIND YOUR FORTUNE IN ST. LOUIS, WHERE YOU KNOW LIGHT COATS AND VESTS ARE IN FAVOR TILL LATE IN THE FALL, COME TO THE "GOOD LUCK" WHOLESALE TAFFLING HOUSE FOR A SUMMER SERGE COAT AND VEST.

\$3.50

AN ALPACA COAT, SPLENDID MAKE, CERTAIN FIT. \$1.25. BOYS' THIN COATS AND VESTS AT CORRESPONDINGLY LOW PRICES.

OUR EXCLUSIVE DOUBLE GUARANTEE WITH EVERY GARMENT: 1—MONEY BACK ON REPAIRS.

SEE OUR AD IN THIS PAPER EVERY FRIDAY.

Retail Salesroom

(Ground Floor of Factory)

6th and St. Charles Streets.

Open evenings till 6 o'clock.

Saturdays till 10.

Men's All-Wool Pants, made to measure, same as last week, \$2

ALL THE COMIC WEEKLY PAPERS COMBINED WOULD NOT EXCEED IN ATTRACTION THE COLORED COVER OF THE SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH. NEXT SUNDAY THE COVER WILL BE MAGNIFICENT IN COLOR, GAY WITH PICTURE, QUIP AND GAG; UP TO TO-DAY, OR A LITTLE AHEAD, IN EVERY LINE OF TYPE OR BRUSH.

THE SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH MAGAZINE HAS BEEN GROWING BETTER EVERY WEEK. IT HAS ONLY INDICATED POSSIBILITIES TO BE REALIZED IN THE ISSUE OF DAY AFTER TO-MORROW. BRILLIANT IN WRITING, EFFECTIVE AND ARTISTIC IN ILLUSTRATIONS IT WILL BE A REVELATION TO ALL THOSE WHO BUSINESS IT IS TO MAKE SUNDAY PAPERS AND A FASCINATING TREAT FOR THOSE WHO BUY THEM. HERE ARE SOME OF THE FEATURES.

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CAN MOTION BE PHOTOGRAPHED?

A ST. LOUIS ARTIST HAS ACCOMPLISHED THE WONDER, NOT IN SERIAL SNAP SHOTS, A LA EDISON'S KINETOGRAPH, WHICH PRODUCES PICTURES THAT HAVE TO BE SEEN IN SUCCESSION, BUT VIVIDLY REALIZING ACTION IN A SINGLE SCENE. WHAT HE HAS DONE FOR HIS ART IS GRAPHICALLY SHOWN IN REPRODUCTIONS OF HIS MOVING PICTURES AND HOW HE DOES IT IS DESCRIBED WITH MINUTE CARE AND INTERESTING DETAIL.

WOULD YOU RATHER HANG AT HOME THAN DIG GOLD IN ALASKA?

THRILLING STORY OF A MAN WHO FLED FROM THE SHADOW OF THE GALLows TO THE GOLD FIELDS AND WAS GLAD TO GET BACK FROM THE HORRORS OF THE YUKON TO THE DANGER OF A SHAMEFUL DEATH. TWO MEMBERS OF HIS PARTY DIED ON THE TRIP. HE HAD A HUNDRED HAIRBREADTH ESCAPES, AND HE HAS NO LONGING TO BE AGAIN IN THAT AWFUL REGION OF GOLD AND ICE.

WHO IS COL. JACK CHINN?

HE HAS THE HEAD AND TRUNK OF A MAN SIX AND ONE-HALF FEET HIGH. HE HAS LITTLE LEGS, STANDS FIVE FEET TEN INCHES IN HIS STOCKING FEET, IS THE GREATEST RACE STARTER IN THE COUNTRY, HAS HAD MANY FIGHTS FOR HIS LIFE, CARRIES A BOWIE KNIFE AND CHEWS LONG GREEN TOBACCO. THOSE ARE A FEW FACTS ABOUT AN UNIQUE AMERICAN. SEE HIS PORTRAIT BY GREGG AND READ HIS "POINTS" AS DESCRIBED BY A KENTUCKIAN WHO KNOWS HIM.

HITS OF THE SUMMER GARDENS.

A FUNNY MAN WHO IS NOT BEAUTIFUL AND A SONGSTRESS WHOSE LOVELINESS HAS WON HER A HIGHER PLACE THAN OTHER WOMEN HAVE GAINED WITH GREATER TALENT AND FINER VOICES. CHARMING CHARACTER STUDIES AND EFFECTIVELY DRAWN PORT RAITS OF THE SEASON'S FAVORITES MADE BY ARTISTS OF PEN AND PENCIL.

ALL IN THE SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.

AND THERE WILL BE

ALL THE

NEWS OF

THE WIDE, WIDE WORLD.

GATHERED BY THOUSANDS OF CORRESPONDENTS AND REPORTERS

SCARCELY A COPY COULD BE FOUND ON A NEWSDEALER'S STAND AFTER 10 O'CLOCK LAST SUNDAY MORNING. MANY PERSONS WERE DISAPPOINTED.

WILL YOU BE ONE NEXT SUNDAY?

WHAT WOMAN HAS THE SMALLEST FEET IN ST. LOUIS?

DIAGRAMS OF DAINTY FEET TRACED FROM THE BOOT-MAKERS' BOOKS. THE FOOT THAT RESTS ON SOCIETY'S NECK IS THE FAIREST, TINIEST AND MOST DELICATELY SHAPED THAT EVER WAS ENCASED IN LEATHER. WHO OWNS IT? IT IS DESCRIBED AND PICTURED WITH OTHERS THAT APPROACH IT IN BEAUTY AND ARE LIKE TO IT IN SIZE.

ON HOW LITTLE PER WEEK DO MINERS LIVE?

THEIR WEEKLY EXPENSE BILLS WORMED OUT OF A CONGREGATION OF WIVES AND MOTHERS. "I ALWAYS HATE TO SEE DAYLIGHT," SAYS ONE, "BECAUSE I KNOW THERE IS NOT ENOUGH TO EAT." PITIFUL LOW WAGES IMPROVIDENTLY EXPENDED AT A CREDIT STORE, WHERE PRICES ARE HIGHER THAN IN STORES WHICH REQUIRE CUSTOMERS TO PAY CASH. PROSPEROUS FAMILIES AND THE HOUSES THEY OWN, DESCRIBED BY KATE SIMPSON.

RESULTS OF THURSDAY'S GAMES.

Jack Crooks is the old captain of the St. Louis Browns. He is here to stay. Jack is now a member of the Columbia club of the Western League. They are playing at Kansas City this week, and Crooks ran down from there.

MINERS ARE DETERMINED.

BUT MANY OF THE CRUSADERS ARE TOO FOOT-SORE TO WALK.

GEN. BRADLEY TO GO ALONE.

HE SAYS HE WILL BRING MURPHYSBORO MEN TO BELLEVILLE.

The Striking Army Has Arranged to Have Its Members Shaved by Contract at West End Park in Belleville.

The coal miners' strike in St. Clair County is now complete.

Not a pick was lifted Friday.

As was told in the Post-Dispatch, all the men in the immediate vicinity of Belleville quit Thursday morning when the mines which had been in operation were visited by delegation of strikers.

The four mines on the Illinois Central around Freeburg, the Wilderman, St. Clair, Richland and Freeburg, were not visited because the distance was too great.

At midnight twenty-five strikers left Belleville to pull out the Freeburg men. They divided and visited all the mines. The men were asked to quit and did so without parley.

The strikers are still camped at the West End Ball Park. Gen. Bradley is undecided what step to take next. Many of his followers are footsore and unable to march. It is about 10 miles to Murphysboro. There are mines struck all along the line and but few places in which the commissary could be replenished.

Bradley announced Friday morning that he would go south alone in the evening and attempt to get the Murphysboro men to join the army. If he does the strikers will remain here until he returns.

He had just left the Western brewery when a reporter saw him. He had a check for \$25 in his pocket. It made his communication.

"I will go forward tonight," he said. "I will get the Murphysboro men out and bring a big delegation up here to join my forces."

"For a general coming together of the people. They are divided. I want to bring them together for a good cause. I am not the man to make a speech, and I cannot take them into Murphysboro, I will bring Murphysboro to them."

The Murphysboro men are growing impatient with the vacillating General. They sympathize with the miners and have contributed generously to their strike funds. The present proposal is that they will have to carry the local men on their credit books for some time, and they think the General should go forward at once, for instead of bringing reinforcements there is nothing more to be accomplished.

The local miners met at the West End Engine House Hall at 9 o'clock Friday to organize. The meeting was secret, but it was decided to call a strike to the scale adopted Thursday and elected the following officers:

CONFERENCE OF LEADERS.

Heads of Labor Organizations to Meet at Wheeling.

FAIRMONT, W. Va., July 23.—A call will be issued by President Rutherford to all organized labor and the chief executives of each national organization is officially called to attend a conference at Wheeling, July 25. In connection with the conference, a resolution will be passed.

This statement will be embodied in a communication to President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor.

THE FUEL PROBLEM.

The Need of Coal Solely Felt at Many Points.

The Armour Packing Company at Kansas City is having a hard time in supplying its furnaces with fuel.

The Illinois Gas Co. at Alton has been compelled to shut down. Seven hundred men are out of work.

The Bloomington, Ill., Brick and Pavings Co. has ceased operation; 120 cars of coal

constitutes the stock of coal at the idle plant.

It was decided to restrict the output by hand miners to six tons a day; loaders after that to eight tons a day; hand miners and helpers to 60 tons a day. This will limit hand men to \$2.40 day, loaders to \$2.25, machine runners to \$2.40 and helpers to \$1.50.

Resolutions were also adopted denouncing as untrue previous statements of operators who have appeared in Belleville and St. Louis papers.

Thursday night the Belleville miners struck the coal companies behind the drum corps and were addressed by Gen. Bradley from the Court-house steps.

The miners are men to permit even the small local mines to operate has caused some consternation. The two breweries, however, have a large supply on hand, the public and the miners are in no danger. Loads and several other plants are closed for repairs. The electric light power-house at Alton, in which an abundant amount can be obtained.

It is the first strike in which no coal has been taken for local purposes. This indicates the determination of the miners.

They insist that they do not wish to antagonize local industries, but are compelled to strike. The mines are shut down absolute because if any is dug, some will be confiscated by the railroads and shipped into the market.

Gen. Bradley has telegraphed home for his black Prince Albert suit and silk hat. He has a large number of Egyptian when he goes into their country.

Arrangements were made Friday for a when he comes to West End Park. A couple of boxes will be on and the men will enjoy their first "scrap" since leaving home.

It is probable that a local settlement could be procured in a day or two, but the men will not go back to work until the national strike is settled.

General Bradley and his crusaders from O'Fallon arrived at Brees Thursday and went to the East and West mines. They planned to strike and promised that after 1 o'clock no more coal would be loaded in cars. A subscription was taken up among the miners and General Taylor received \$6.

The miners at Brees did not come out for sympathy, but for those dues we under the scale of \$2.40, receiving \$2.25 and their scale is 25 cents. The Brees miners are ready to organize and an organizer will be sent to them. About 150 men are employed at both mines. The 150 men employed there stopped work.

REFUSE TO QUIT THE PITTS.

Indication That the Strike in West Virginia Will Fail.

WHEELING, W. Va., July 23.—The strike movement in the Kanawha Valley and along the Norfolk & Western road seems to be paralyzed. The organizers have nearly all departed and those remaining are making no headway. All but one of the Kanawha soft coal mines are working now full force, where fifteen were reported yesterday. At Elkhorn, Thacker, Flat Top and Foundations, but those who have been refused work are still here. The operators are doing all in their power to insulate the men against the magnetism of coal and Ratchford. They are meeting to hear them and the strike appears practically lost in the State.

COLUMBUS, O., July 23.—President Ratchford wires from Fairmont that Hilt's miners have stopped and three local have been organized. "Everything," he says, "is coming our way." He will address two

A WHIRLWIND OF SATURDAY BARGAINS FOR MEN!

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Men's Suits
ALMOST GIVEN AWAY!
All our Men's Suits that were \$1.98
go Saturday to \$3.98
All our Men's Suits that were \$1.90
go Saturday to \$4.90
All our Men's Suits that were \$1.95
go Saturday to \$7.35

Sensation in Men's Tan Shoes.
The entire surplus stock of Men's High-Class Colored Shoes of a very prominent city factory has been closed out to "The Fair" at an astonishingly low price.—One of the luckiest purchases we ever made, and our only regret is that there are not more in the lot. Here they go for Saturday:

Men's Odd Pants
FOR ALMOST NOTHING!
Men's \$1.50 Pants cut to \$95
Men's \$2.50 Pants cut to \$1.45
Men's \$3.50 Pants cut to \$1.95

MEN'S THIN CLOTHES
RUTHLESSLY SLAUGHTERED!

\$1.98

ALL CRASH SUITS
that were up to \$2.90

25¢

25¢

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IDL HANDS; HUNGER'S PANGS.

DESTITUTION FOLLOWS CLOSELY
IN THE WAKE OF THE STRIKE
IN PENNSYLVANIA.

MANY LIVING ON RAW WHEAT.

FOR YEARS STARVATION WAGES
HAVE BEEN THE MOST THE
MINER COULD MAKE.

The Prolongation of the Struggle Sure
to Lead to Riot, Bloodshed
and the Destruction
of Property.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
SEWICKLEY, Pa., July 22.—Hunger, in
its most horrible form, is threatening in this
coal district. It exists to-day, but is not
general.

Ungrinded money and the best inventive
genius combine to make Moon Run Mine a
veritable Klondike to its owners. Yet it is
not working. The miners are not paid
what is due them, and the money
spent to handle it are enough to take from
the soil of the United States just twice the
coal it millions require.

To all permanently cure the deathly de-
cline of this great industry our population
and manufacturers must be doubled or the
number of miners halved. In all the impos-
sibility of either the operators talk of as-
signments and the miners hunger.

To-day I saw four children eating wheat.
They had gleaned it from the stubble or
stolen it from the yellow shocks of the
new crop. It was not good, but it was
not cooked to-day.

Big, clean kitchen pots and pans hung
upon the wall, shining in pathetic useless-
ness. Wheat husks littered the floor and
there was a trap box half filled with par-
tially broken wheat. The mother had
to invent some way of cooking the stuff,
but she had no lard, could not make even a
scone, and the sad-faced children ate raw
wheat.

The mother, unversed by the little ones'
pathetic bravery, tried to make a meal
out of the old grain, but the meal was
clumsy and much polishing. She said:

"America? It's only to sleep, to wake up
hungry again. I only to sleep and to wake up
hungry again."

The fierce turned, and her eyes flashed
with rage. At about 2 o'clock Friday morning he had left his
room, but the new bank roll
in his coat, the new bank roll
climbed into a back at Fifth and Pine
streets when one of his friends caught him.
Smith refused to go to bed. The friend
advised him to go to bed, and he did,
and proceeded to scuffle with him, making
as much outcry and disturbance as he
could. As he expected, the man ran
to the scene, and at the friend's suggestion,
arrested Smith for disturbing the
peace.

Smith was locked up at the Four Courts,
and his friend, who gave his name as Robert
King, was docketed as a witness against
him.

At 5 o'clock in the morning, when King
reappeared with a bondsman, Smith had
sobered up sufficiently to realize that he
had been arrested for disturbing the
peace, and he was released.

King visited him in the calaboose case
and they ran with him, recounting a long
list of crimes which he alleged Smith had
committed while drunk. Smith's hair stood
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A BARB IN HIS TEETH.

CLARENCE VAN NORSTRAND IS
LIABLE TO HAVE LOCKJAW.

SPIKE USED AS A TOOTHPICK.

He Lacerated His Lips and Gums and
Dangerous Inflammation
Followed.

Clarence Van Norstrand has found a new
use for barbed wire fence. He has utilized
one of the spikes for a toothpick, and
the chances are he may be a victim of
lockjaw.

Clarence is 6 years old and as handsome a
boy as is to be seen on the streets of St.
Louis. He is the son of an attache of the
Consolidated Coal Company, who lives in
Ferguson.

Several days ago Clarence and two other
boys were playing. He got a portion of a
toothpick in one of his lower teeth. He
tried in vain to dislodge the splinter, and
finally tried to get it out by pushing a wire
of the wire fence in the crevices. As the
little fellow was trying the experiment one
of his playmates gave him a jerk by the
leg, and the barb tore his gum and slightly
lacerated his lip.

The next day his mouth was swollen, and
his mother applied a disinfecting wash. It
has done no good, and the lad's mouth has
steadily grown worse.

Mr. Van Norstrand is a personal friend
and old-time schoolmate of Dr. Jordan,
Chief City Dispensary Physician. Friday
he came to the dispensary with his son to
see the doctor and asked the doctor to
treat the child. His mouth had become so
sores he could scarcely open it. The doctor
said he could not make even a
sore, and the sad-faced children raw
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against him was dismissed.

BOUND THE WRONG MAN.

Two Sides John Murray's Cause an
embarrassing Mistake.

A case of mistaken identity worked a
decided hardship on John Murray, a patient
at the City Hospital. He has been a patient
there for several weeks and is weak and helpless from a long malady.

Murray was aroused from a sleep Thursday
and found some hospital attendants and a
Deputy Sheriff putting straps around his
ankles and wrists. He could not imagine
what this was for and made inquiries.

"We don't give credit; not 1 cent," said the
Deputy Sheriff, as he continued to tighten
the straps on the man, who was too weak
to turn over in bed unassisted. Murray was
bound securely to the cot and was then informed
that he was wanted in court for obtaining
money under false pretenses and had jumped his bond. He was pinioned, so
he was informed, in order that he could
not escape.

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BEER STAMP FAMINE.

BREWERS ARE IMPATIENTLY
WALKING THE FLOOR.

ANXIOUS FOR THE REBATE.

Scramble to Load Up With Stamps Be-
fore the Discount Is
Abolished.

The St. Louis end of the United States
Government is in the midst of a beer stamp
famine.

The beer consumer doesn't care a rap
whether the beverage has been stamped or not. But the brewer, in accordance with
revenue regulations, must stamp his product.
In anticipation of the act of Congress
whereby the revenue on beer stamps is to be abolished, brewers are making a run on the stamp department
of the revenue office.

All stamps purchased before the Presi-
dential bills will be subject to the usual
rebate. This will probably be delivered to President
McKinley Saturday noon. Thus the time
is short, hence the anxiety of the brewers.

"We haven't got enough stamps to wad a
shot-gun," said Chief Clerk Cleveland of the
Revenue Office Friday morning.

"We are unable to supply the demand," he
continued, "and have telegraphed to Wash-
ington for a new stock. We have not yet received
the confirmation, but I expect it to-day.
Then, of course, there will be a wild scram-
ble. The whole lot will doubtless be snapped up at once."

When the run commences early this week,
the office had about \$600,000 worth
of beer stamps in stock—apparently enough
to meet all demands. The last of the stock
will be on hand on Friday, and the impatiently
waiting for the arrival of the new
consignment. If the stamps arrive
on time, the amount will aggregate \$1,200,000. On that amount local
brewers will scoop in a saving of 7½ per
cent. The upper part of the stamps on hand at the begin-
ning of the run were taken by the An-
tislavery party, and the lower part
of the run still wants more. The stamp cry is
universal among brewers—great and small,
Universal.

The President will sign the bill, and the
consequent narrow margin of time, together
with the famine prevalent here, renders the
possibility of stamping a certainty. The
brewers are not authorized to offer any special
facilities to brewers in aiding them to anticipa-
te the new law, they are compelled to fill
all orders as long as their supply lasts.

A PERFIDIOUS CONDUCTOR.

Emory Douglass Berry Said to Have
Betrayed Flora Knapp.

Miss Anna Gresi, 615 North Lexington
avenue, asked Col. Johnson for a warrant
against Emory Douglass Berry Friday.

"Under a promise of marriage he betrayed
my niece, Flora Knapp, who lived at 3471
Oliver street, said the colonel.

He is a conductor on the Oliver line. He is
now in Edinburg, Ill., where his parents
live. John Murray, his lawyer, said he had a
case pending against him in Murphy's court.

The other John Murray was relieved of his
bonds, and they were placed on Murray
No. 2.

He is a burglar of DELIBERATION.

Remained in the House He Robbed and
Robbed It Again.

The burglar who was seen in the Meridian
Lunch Room Wednesday night and was
supposed to have escaped, was seen ed in
the basement all day Thursday. Thursday
night he came out of his hiding place and
broke into the house of A. H. Ward, the
proprietor, and a pair of trousers belonging
to Wesley Blair, a pastry cook.

Found an Otter.

There is at the Mounted District Station,
awaiting a claimant, a wooden box contain-
ing an animal which is to be an otter. The
box was found in the police station
Thursday on Clayton avenue in Forest Park.

Wanted to Die.

Lillian Davenport, an inmate of the Chest-
nut Hill Hospital, was found dead on the steps at
618 Chestnut street by Officers Kavanaugh
and Noonan. McCoy and a boy were asleep.
They were asleep. A pair of trousers was
found in the box. They belonged to C.
W. Bennett, who was asleep in a room
above. McCoy and Blake were arrested.

Every Saturday Evening in the Year
YOU WILL FIND OUR
STORE WIDE OPEN
Until the Clock Strikes 10.

Famous
BROADWAY
AND
MORGAN

Guido Vogel's Splendid Military Band
WILL GIVE A
POPULAR CONCERT
On Our Broadway Band Balcony, Saturday Evng., 7 till 10.

Reducing Stocks at Any Cost!

Our Clearing Sale is undoubtedly the most gigantic slaughter of the season—Every price has been cut deeply—purposely to induce
you to come and take advantage of the wonderful offerings of this great sale—We're making the mightiest effort of our career to
unload our tremendous stock of seasonable merchandise. Note these wonder prices for Saturday's selling:

Men's Furnishings.



MEN'S SUITS SLAUGHTERED UNSPARINGLY!

\$6.60

.....Every wide-awake
shopper is interested in
these Clearing Sale Spec-
ials for Saturday.

Men's Celebrated
Easie Brand Madras
Shirts—laundered—
with and without col-
ored labels—regular price
\$7.50, Clearing Sale
Price \$7.50.

Boys' Imported
Madras Shirts—lau-
ndered—\$1.00 and \$1.25,
Clearing Sale Price
\$1.00.

Swiss Puff Bosom
Shirts—extra fine
quality—well made—always sold
at \$1.00 to \$1.25, Clearing Sale
Price

Men's and Boys' Extra Finely Trimmed
Muskets—extra fine muslin—
worth \$2.00—Clearing Sale
Price

Men's Imported
Gauze and Crown
Made Suspenders—worth
\$2.00—Clearing Sale
Price

Men's Lawn Sling Ties—
100 per dozen—Clearing Sale
Price

Men's White Lawn Sling Ties—
100 per dozen—Clearing Sale
Price

Men's Extra Fine
Cotton Sling Ties—
100 per dozen—Clearing Sale
Price

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